

THE
ETERNALS

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



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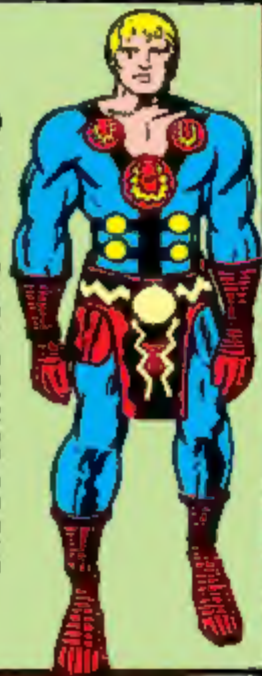
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WHEN GODS WALK THE EARTH!

THE ETERNALS™

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SPECIAL!
SEE THE
INCREDIBLE
WRATH OF
IKARIS
the
ETERNAL!

THEIR ATTACK ON THE
SPACE GOD WAS NATURAL!
THE RESULT WAS
HORRIBLY UNNATURAL!

-READ-

**"THE RUSSIANS
ARE COMING!!"**



Strange events have exposed a startling fact, kept alive through the centuries only by myth and superstition—man is not alone on the evolutionary chain!! He has shared the planet with two species unknown to him! Now, in a sudden burst of violence, the Deviants have risen from their domain beneath the sea to challenge all humanity!! But mankind has unexpected allies—

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

THE ETERNALS!

EDITED, WRITTEN,
AND DRAWN BY

JACK KIRBY

INKED AND
LETTERED BY **MIKE ROYER**

THIS IS WHAT HAS HAPPENED: GIANTS HAVE COME FROM SPACE TO BEGIN A FIFTY YEAR JUDGEMENT OF ALL THAT LIVES ON EARTH! THEY PROWL THE PLANET... THEY PROBE THE OCEANS... THEIR AWESOME VESSEL ORBITS ABOVE US LIKE A COSMIC SENTRY...

THIS IS WHAT IS HAPPENING: HUMANS EVERYWHERE ARE REACTING TO THIS--AND MORE!! WE SHARE OUR PLANET WITH TWO FANTASTIC SPECIES--THE IMMORTAL ETERNALS AND THE SCHEMING DEVIANTS WHO MUST FACE THIS WITH US!

THIS IS WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN: HUMANS WILL STRIKE FIRST!!



ON THE CREST OF A GREAT MOUNTAIN, WHERE THE FABULOUS CITY OF OLYMPIA IS SITUATED, ZURAS, THE OLDEST OF THE ETERNALS, HAS ISSUED THE CALL! IT IS A MEASURE ABANDONED SINCE THE DAYS OF THE PLANETARY FLOOD. IT IS A SUMMONS HEARD BY ALL ETERNALS, EVERYWHERE. THE MEANING OF IT LIES IN A RITUAL IN WHICH ALL ETERNALS UNITE THEIR MINDS AS ONE...

WE ARE AMONG THE EARLY ARRIVALS--

--BUT, THE CITY IS FAST BURGEONING WITH NEWCOMERS!

IT IS BEST NOT TO BE CAUGHT IN THE PRESS OF THE OTHERS.

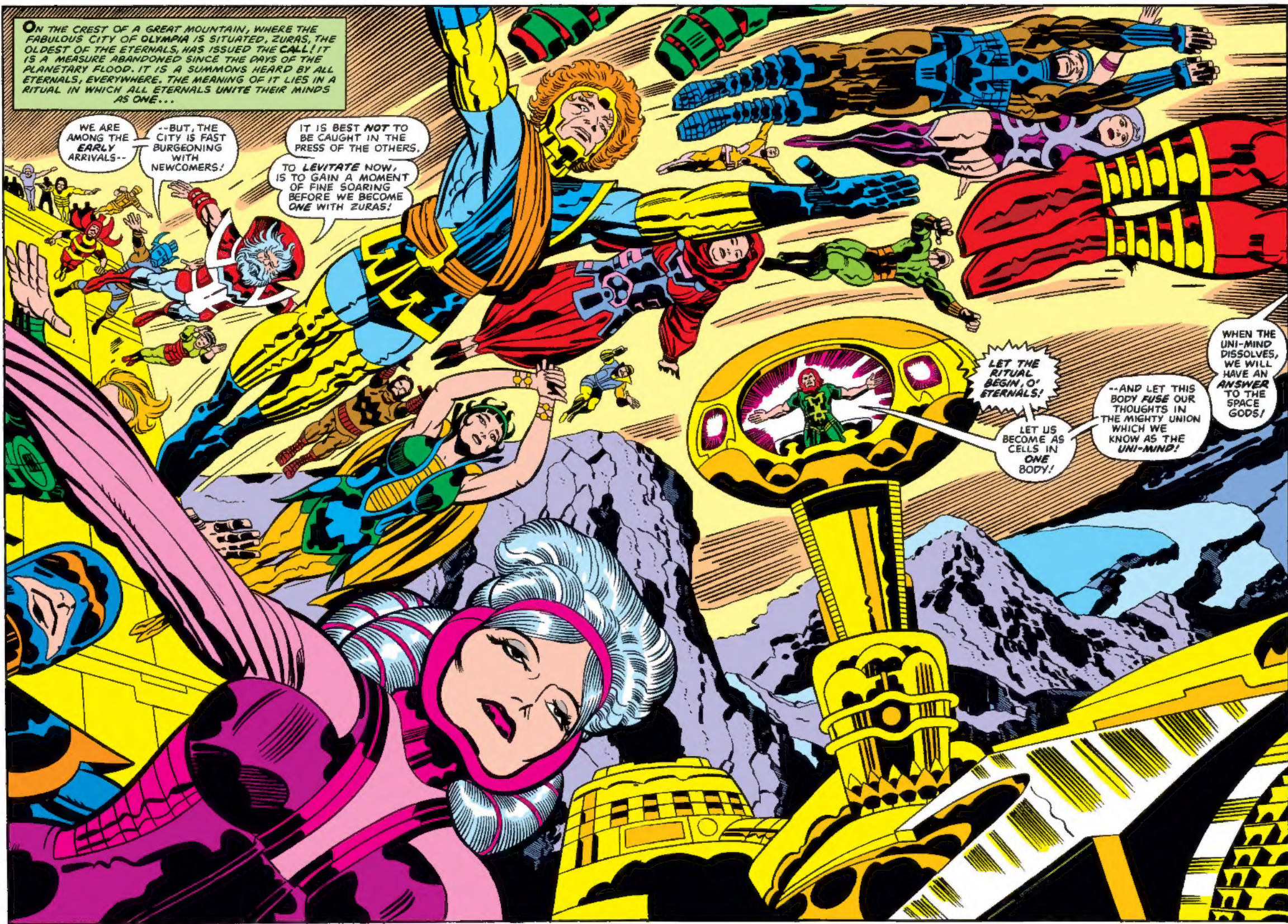
TO LEVITATE NOW, IS TO GAIN A MOMENT OF FINE SOARING BEFORE WE BECOME ONE WITH ZURAS!

LET THE RITUAL BEGIN, O' ETERNALS!

LET US BECOME AS CELLS IN ONE BODY!

--AND LET THIS BODY FUSE OUR THOUGHTS IN THE MIGHTY UNION WHICH WE KNOW AS THE UNI-MIND!

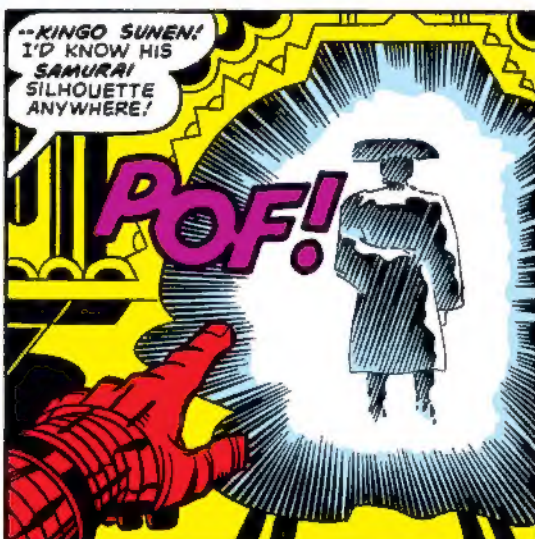
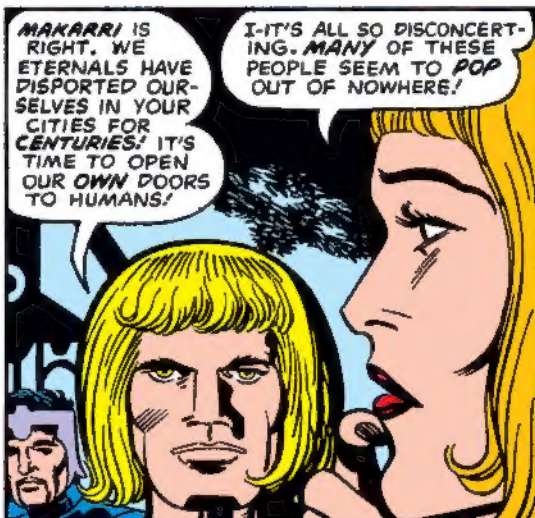
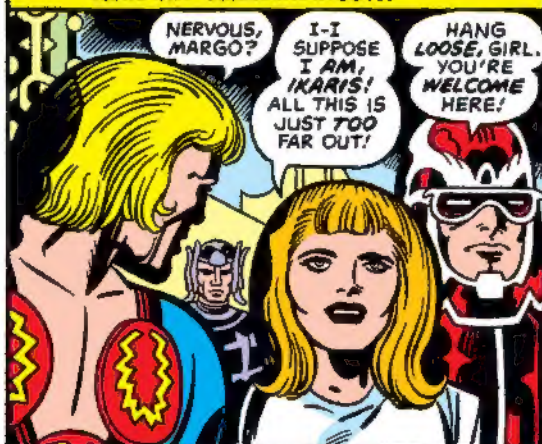
WHEN THE UNI-MIND DISSOLVES, WE WILL HAVE AN ANSWER TO THE SPACE GODS!

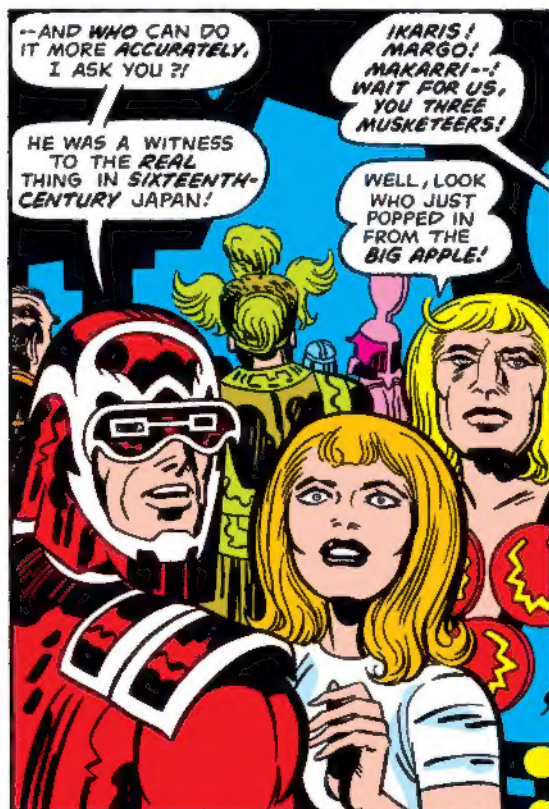
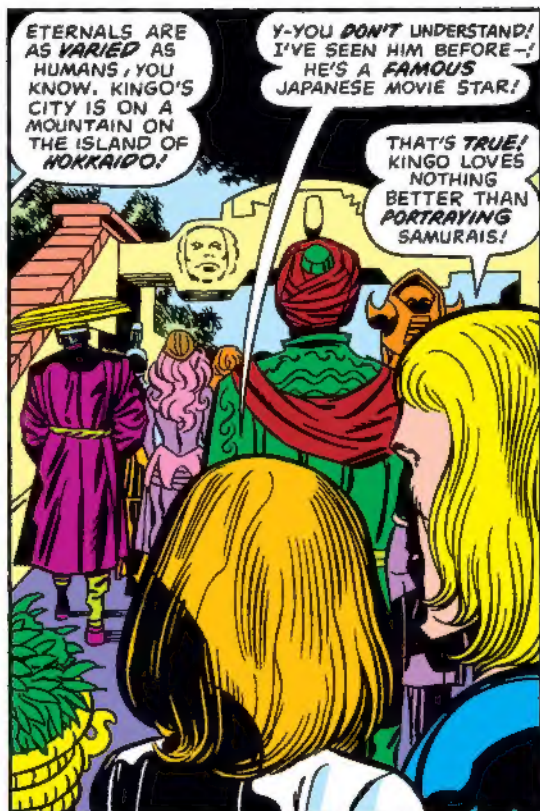


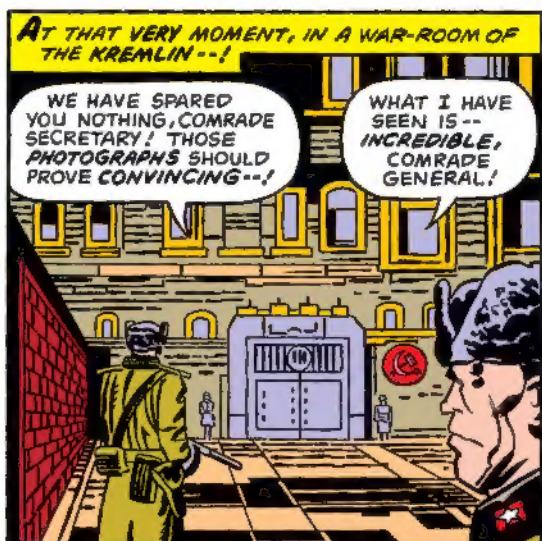
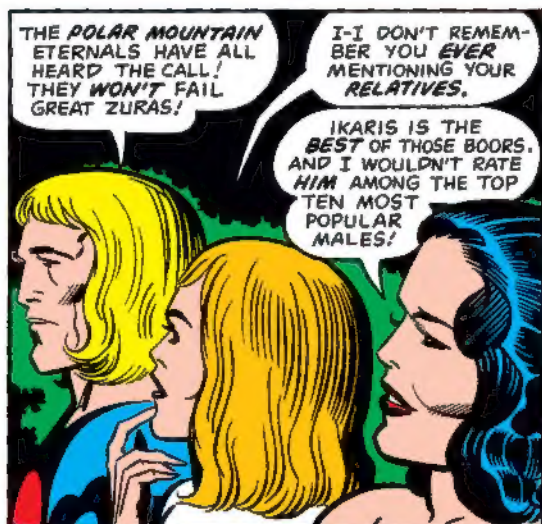
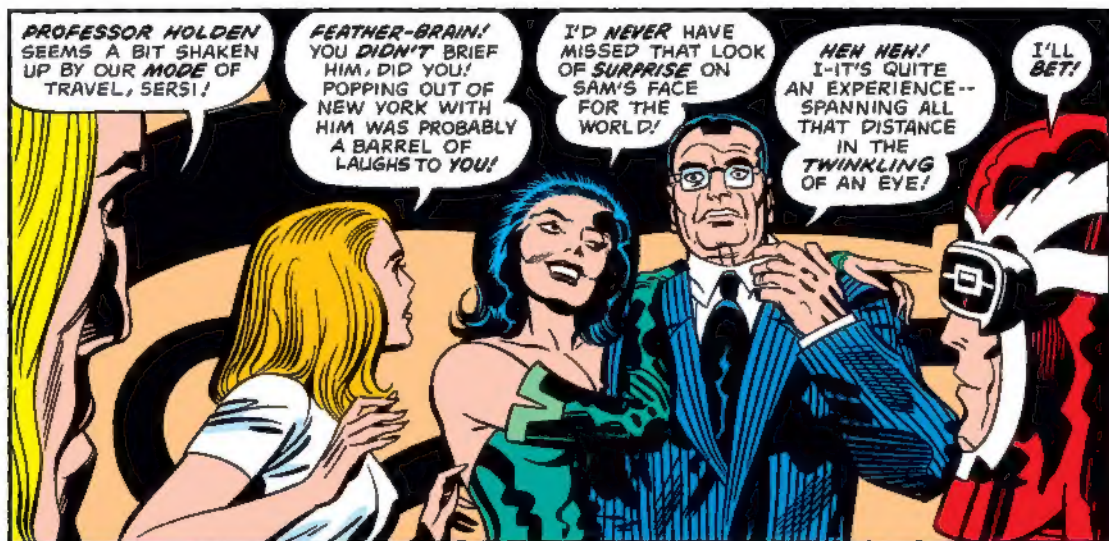
MEANWHILE, OLYMPIA BEGINS TO SWARM WITH ETERNALS WHO HAVE LAID ASIDE THEIR INDIVIDUAL PURSUITS ALL ACROSS THE GLOBE...

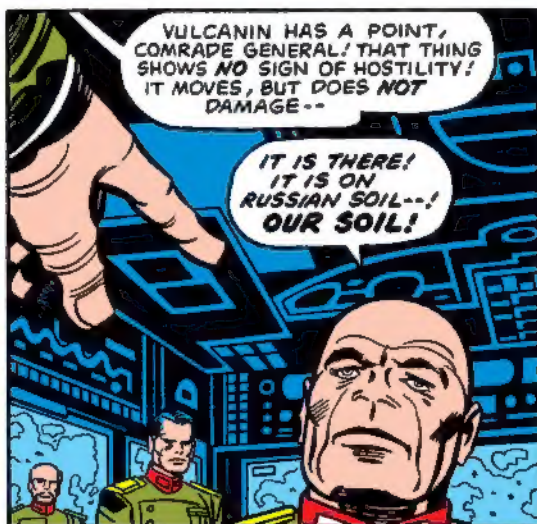
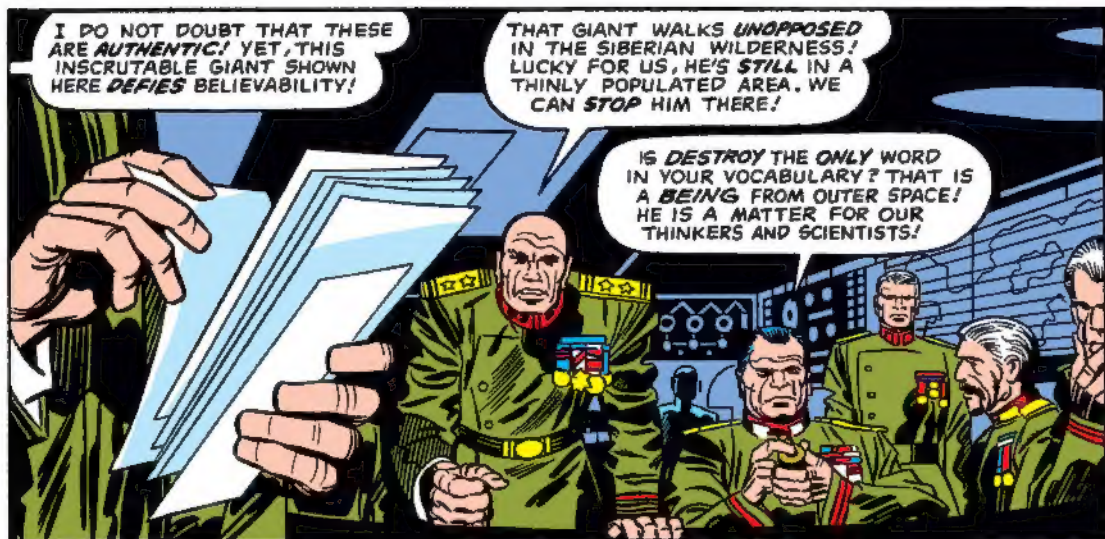


BUT A HUMAN IS PRESENT IN THE GATHERING CROWD. MARGO DAMIAN FEELS AWED BY THESE OLYMPIAN SURROUNDINGS...

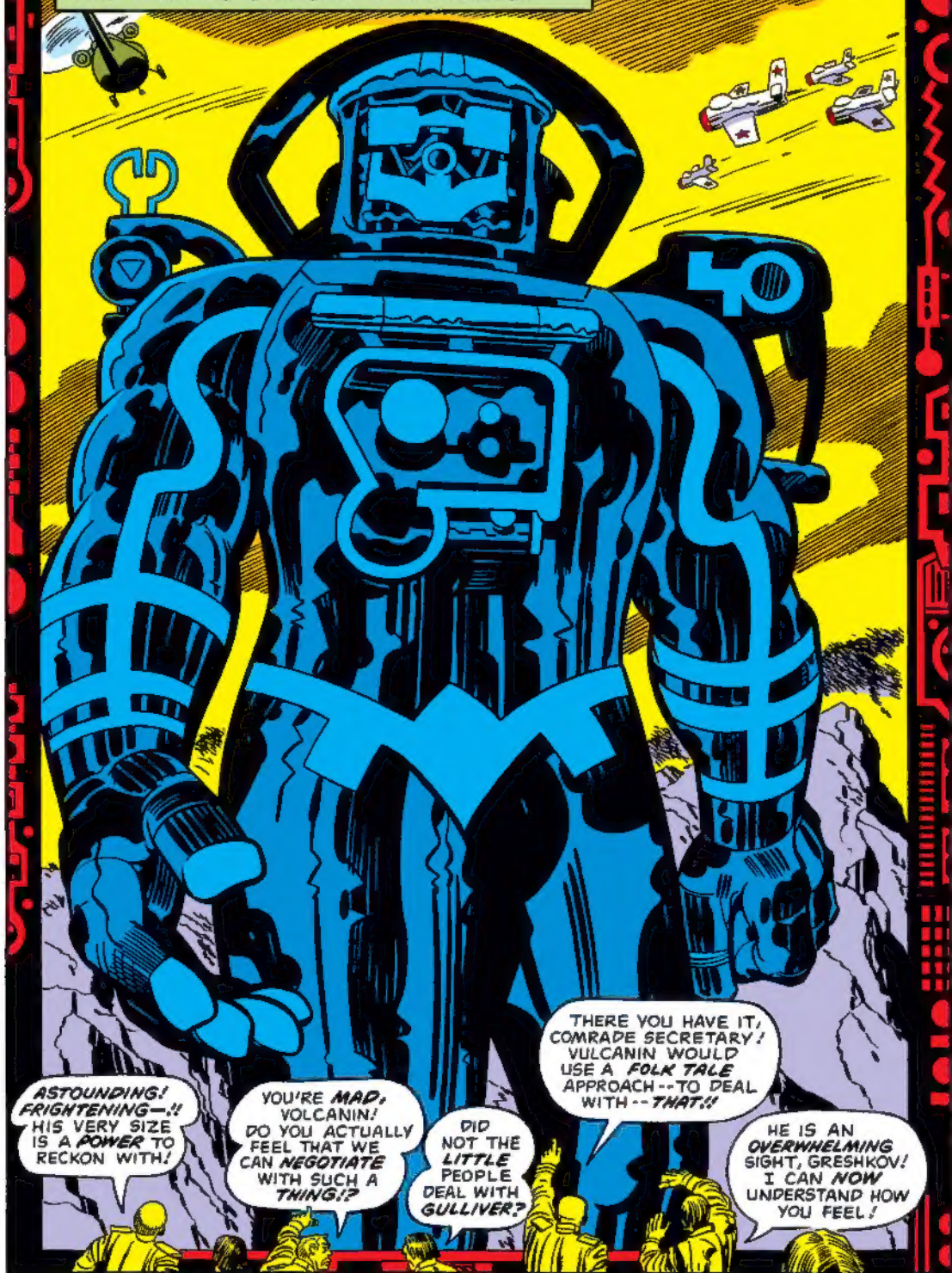








WHAT IS PROJECTED ON THE HUGE SCREEN JARS EVERYONE PRESENT IN THE WAR-ROOM! EACH MAN KNOWS THAT THIS IS TELEVISED LIVE FROM THE FIELD! HE SEES NEZZAR OF THE FOURTH HOST AS HE TRULY STANDS!--2000 FEET OF MYSTERY!-- MOUNTAINOUS!--MAN-LIKE!--EXPLOSIVE TO THE SENSES!!



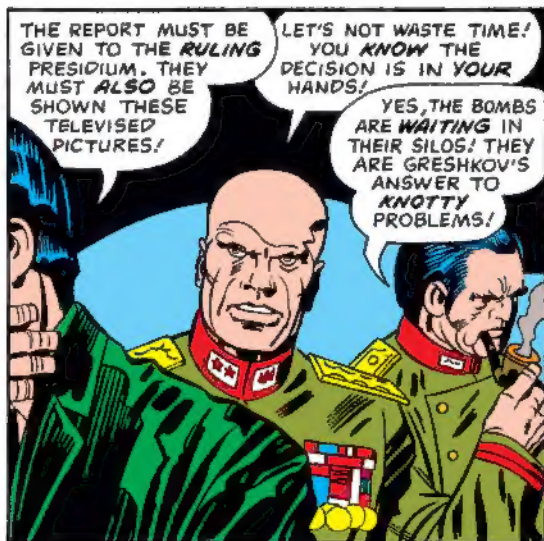
ASTOUNDING!
FRIGHTENING--!!
HIS VERY SIZE
IS A POWER
TO RECKON WITH!

YOU'RE MAD,
VOLCANIN!
DO YOU ACTUALLY
FEEL THAT WE
CAN NEGOTIATE
WITH SUCH A
THING!?

DID
NOT THE
LITTLE
PEOPLE
DEAL WITH
GULLIVER?

THERE YOU HAVE IT,
COMRADE SECRETARY!
VULCANIN WOULD
USE A FOLK TALE
APPROACH--TO DEAL
WITH--THAT!!

HE IS AN
OVERWHELMING
SIGHT, GRESHKOV!
I CAN NOW
UNDERSTAND HOW
YOU FEEL!



MOMENTS LATER, THE HELICOPTER CARRYING THE GENERAL AND HIS AIDES LIFTS OFF AND VANISHES TOWARD THE DISTANT HORIZON...

HUMAN FOOLS! THEY CAN ONLY SEE A PROBLEM IN HUMAN TERMS!

FASTER! WE'RE NEEDED ELSE-WHERE!

WE SHALL NOT ESCAPE THIS PROBLEM! I BELIEVE IT AWAITS US IN OLYMPIA AS WELL!

TRUE! LET'S PUT AN END TO THIS RIDICULOUS ILLUSION AND BECOME AS WE REALLY ARE!

TO OBEY THE ALL-FATHER IS TO FOLLOW WISDOM!

THEN, I FIND IT WISER TO LEVITATE THIS TINKER TOY THAN PLAY WITH ITS MECHANICAL RESPONSES!

--AND BETTER TO BE VALKIN, OF THE POLAR MOUNTAINS, THAN HOLD HIGH RANK IN A HUMAN MILITARY MACHINE!

I DON'T SUPPOSE THAT YOU AGREE, DRUG!

TO BE A SON OF VALKIN IS HONOR, INDEED...

HOWEVER, I AM NOT DISPLEASED WITH MY LOT AS A MAJOR IN THE KGB...

SLY TORTURER! YOU LOVE THE FOUL WORK! YOU REVEL IN THE SHAPING OF PLOTS AND THE TRAINING OF ASSASSINS!

THIS IS A WASTE OF WORDS, AGINAR! WE SERVE AS RUSSIANS TO DISCOURAGE THE FOLLY OF ATOMIC CONFRONTATIONS!

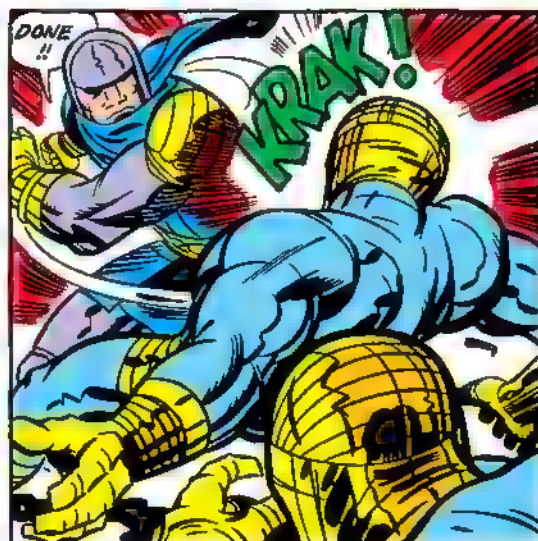
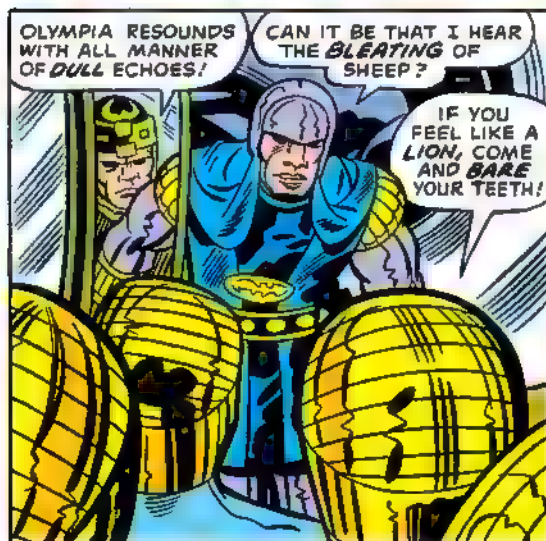
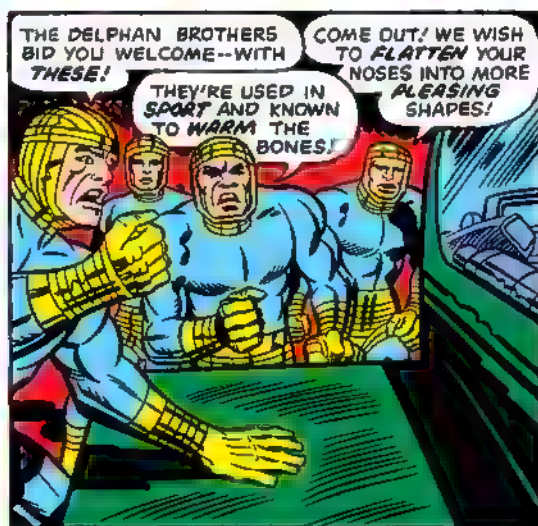
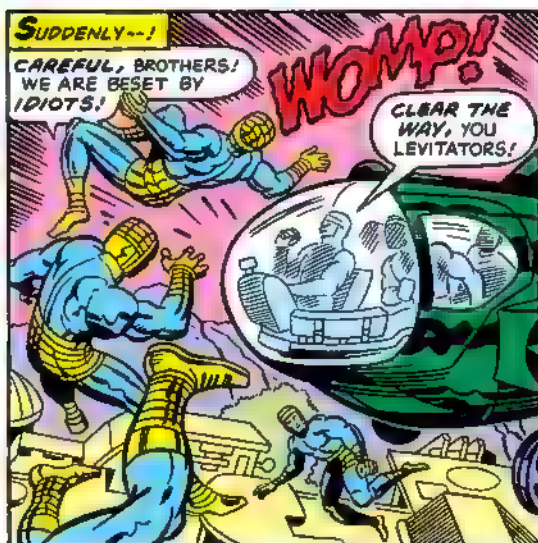
THOUGH... I CANNOT BOAST OF MY SKILLS THIS DAY!

THEY SHALL STILL BE OF HELP IN OLYMPIA, SIRE!

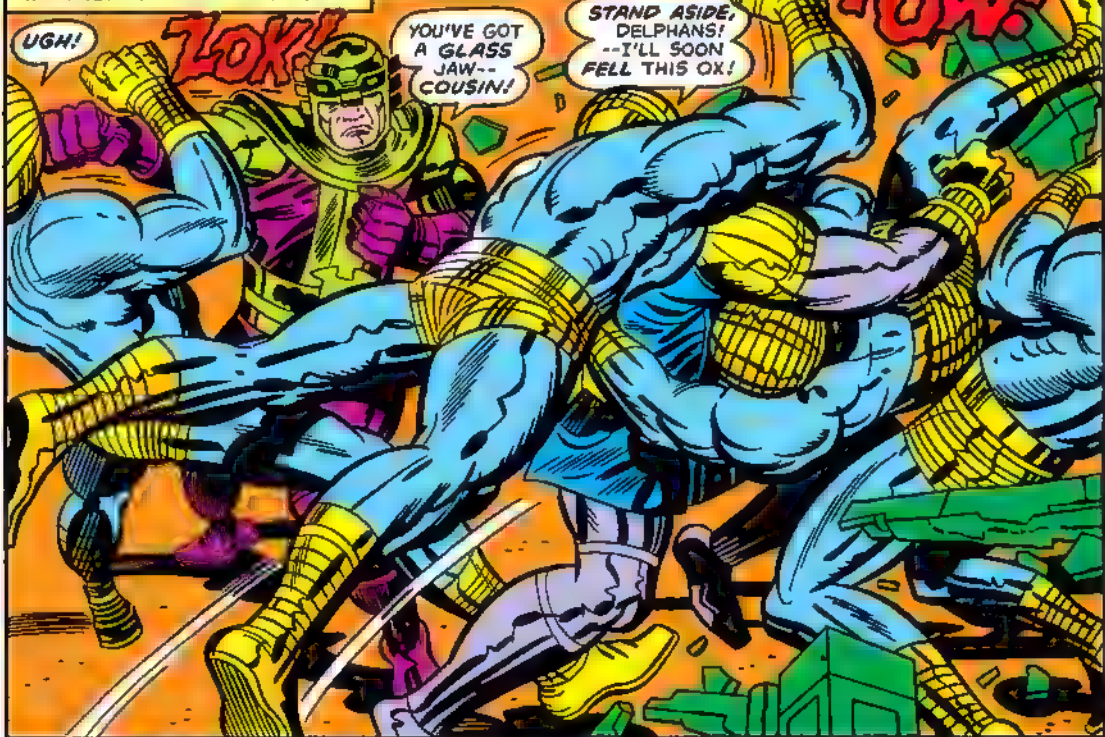
TRANSPORT THIS CRAFT, ZARIN! WE JOIN THE UNI-MIND!

DONE, SIRE!

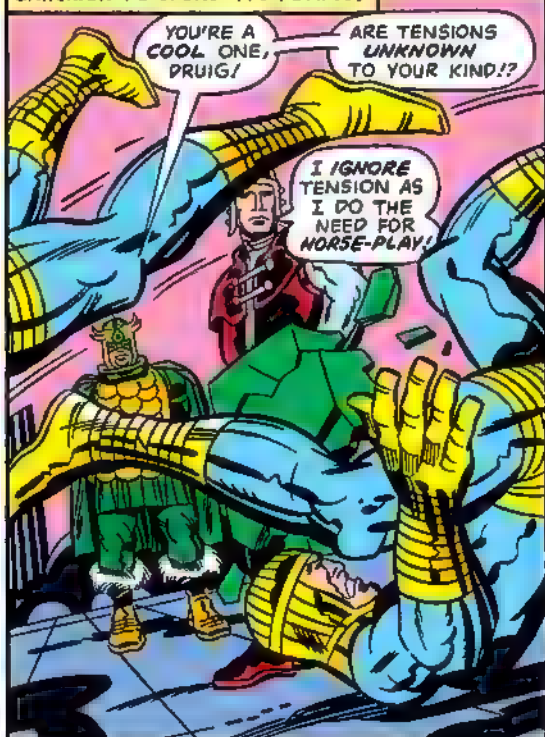
FWOF!



IT IS A BRISK MOMENT FOR FISTIC-FANATICS AND STORMY PETRELS... ETERNALS, PROVING THAT THEY ARE BUT ANOTHER SPECIES OF MAN...



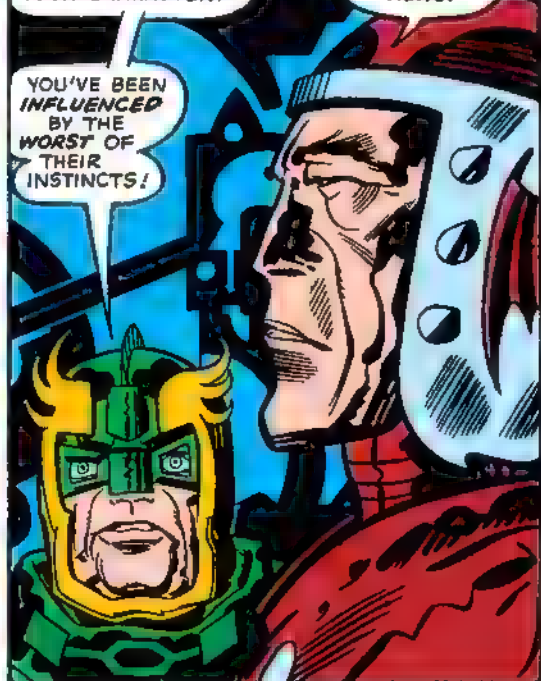
WATCHING PATIENTLY, WITH CONFIDENCE IN THE MIGHT OF HIS BROOD, VALKIN WAITS FOR THE SKIRMISH TO SPEND ITS FURY...

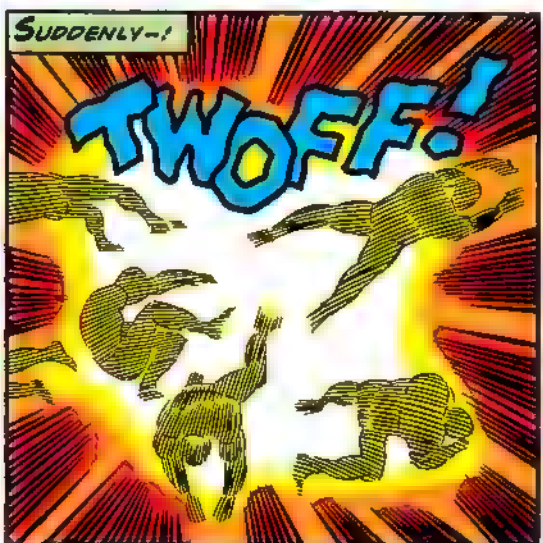
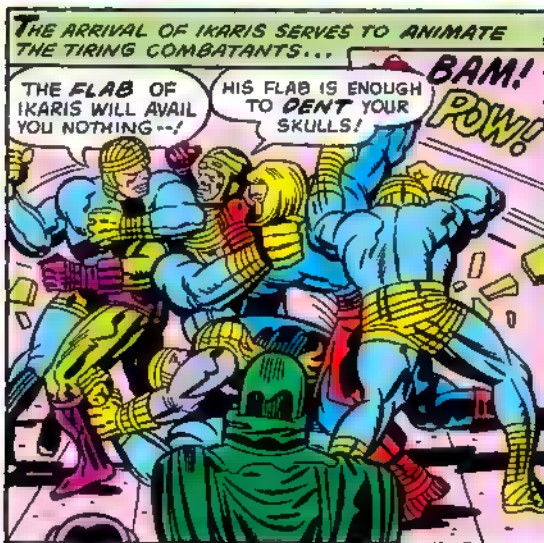
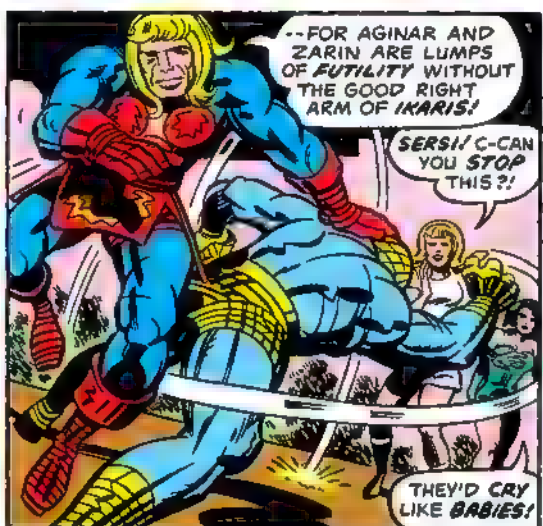
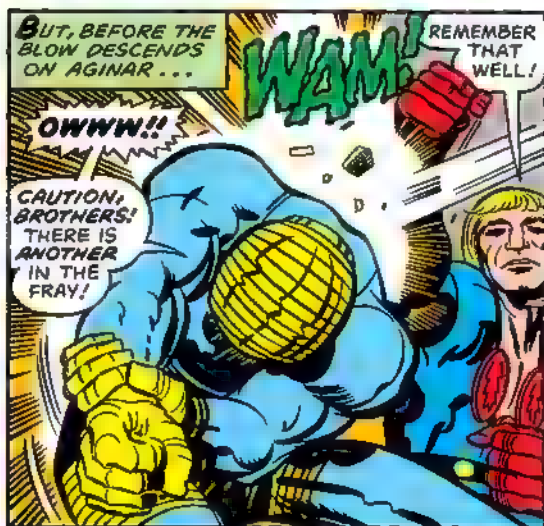
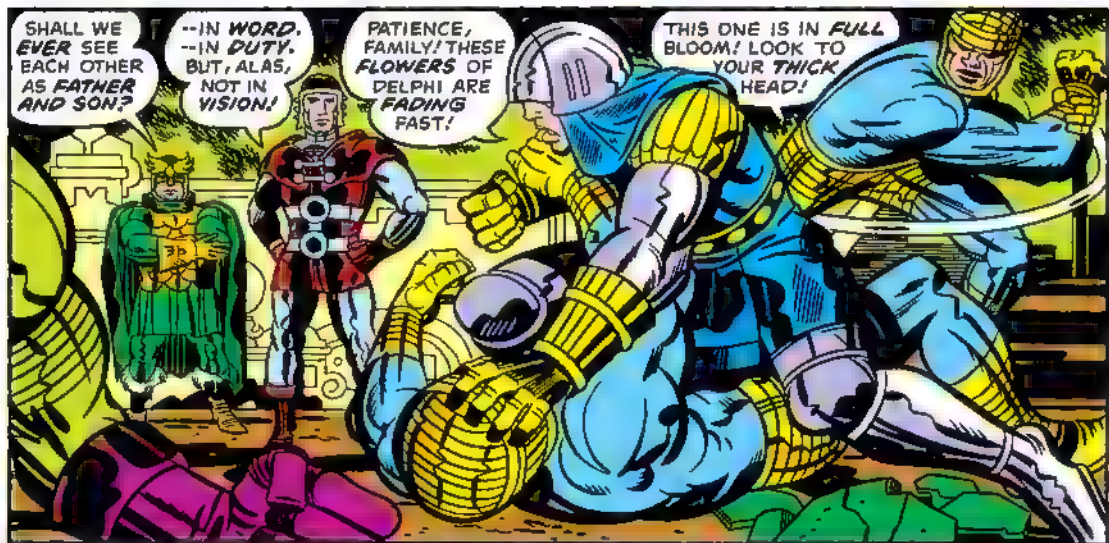


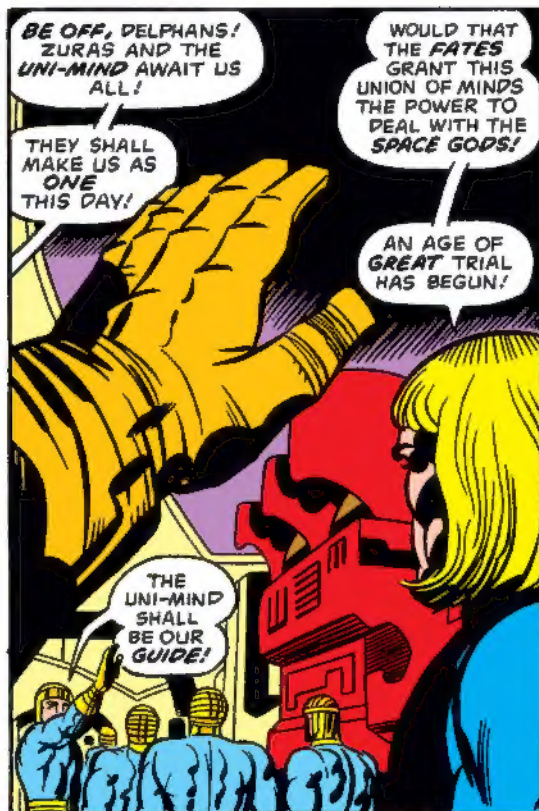
AND, I'VE NEGLECTED YOU, DRUIG! I HAVE ALLOWED OUR INVOLVEMENT WITH HUMANS TO MOLD YOUR CHARACTER!

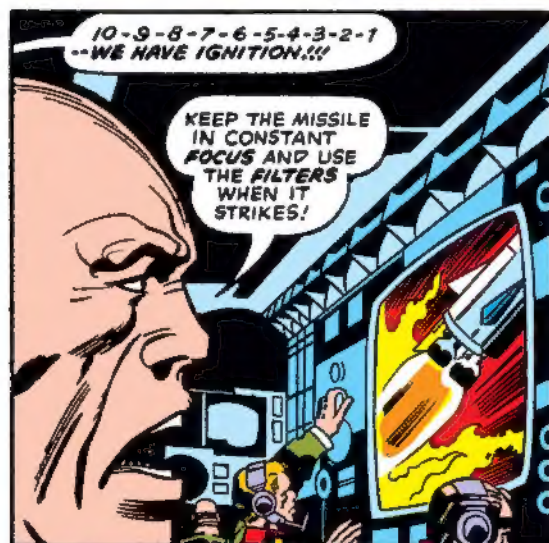
IF YOU SEEK THE HERO IN ME, ALL-FATHER, LOOK THEN-- FROM OTHER VIEWS!

YOU'VE BEEN INFLUENCED BY THE WORST OF THEIR INSTINCTS!

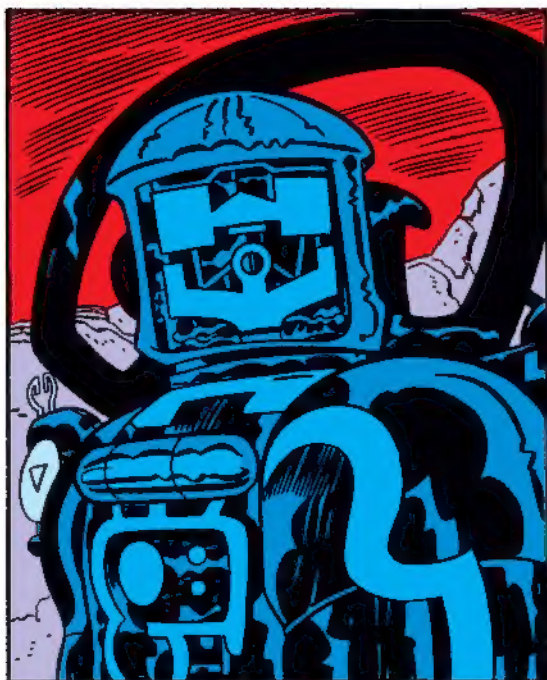








IMPACT IS ALMOST AT HAND! AT GROUND ZERO, NEZZAR OF THE FORTH HOST WILL MOMENTARILY BE AT THE CENTER OF A HOLOCAUST FIFTY MILES WIDE!! YET, HE STARES UNDISTURBED, AND IS CALM IN HIS THOUGHTS...



HIS THOUGHTS ARE ALL-ENCOMPASSING, ALL-SATURATING--BLANKETING THE REGIONS BEFORE HIM TO MONITOREN MASSE THE GROUP MIND OF THE HUMANS. IT IS A SORRY TASK TO BE A JUDGE OF LIFE. A WAVE OF SADNESS OVERTAKES NEZZAR--AND WASHES ACROSS HIS VISAGE IN RIPPLES OF ENERGY...



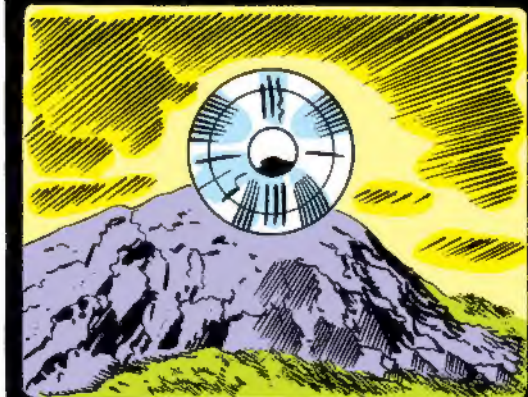
UNKNOWN TO THE WATCHERS IN THE BUNKER, THE ISSUE OF THE MISSILE HAS BEEN DECIDED LONG BEFORE THE FIRING. THEY SEE THE H-BOMB REACH THE GREAT CELESTIAL--AND SUDDENLY, INEXPLICABLY REVERSE ITS COURSE!!



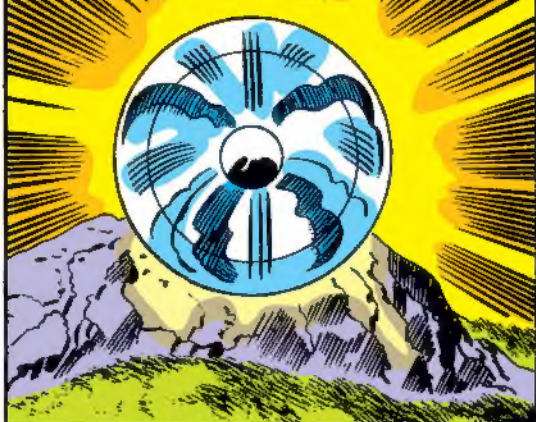
THE HORROR OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED IS FIRST PRECEDED BY GASPS OF DISBELIEF. EVERY INSTRUMENT IN THE BUNKER RECORDS THE MISSILE'S ASTONISHING FLIGHT WITH UNMISTAKABLE ACCURACY. A DEATHLY SILENCE FALLS UPON THE SHELTERED COMPLEX. NO MAN IS ABLE TO SPEAK...



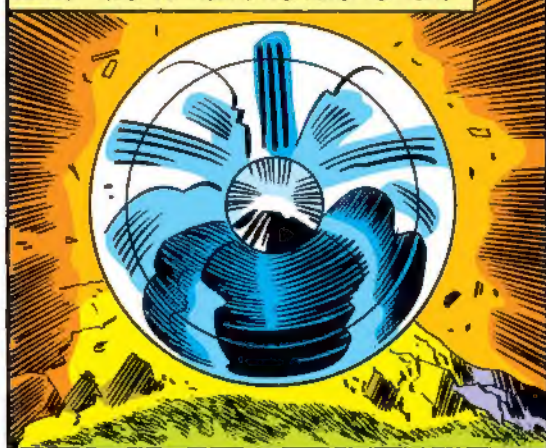
EVERY EYE IS RIVETED ON THE SWIFTLY GROWING OBJECT ON THE T.V. SCREEN. THE MISSILE IS RETURNING TO ITS SENDERS! IT IS ACTIVE --AND PRIMED TO EXPLODE ON IMPACT!!



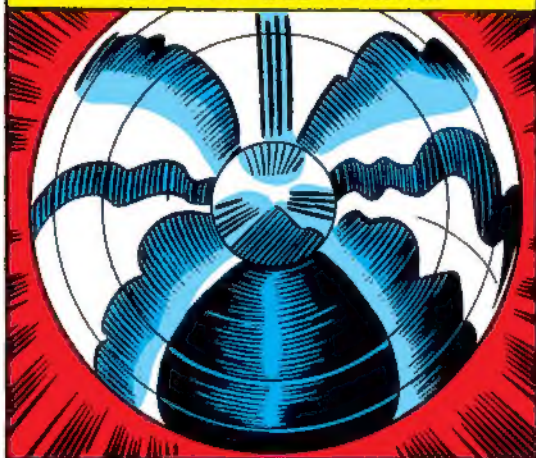
IT IS CLOSER NOW!-- LARGER!-- SHOWING ITS SMOOTH STEEL COAT--A DOG OF WAR ABOUT TO DEVOUR THE ENTIRE COMPLEX WITH FIERY JAWS!!



WATCHING IT BEGIN TO FILL THE SCREEN GENERATES UNBEARABLE FEAR!! THERE IS NO TIME TO RUN!! NO TIME TO RUN!!



DEATH IS UPON THEM!! RELENTLESS, UNSTOPPABLE DEATH!!!



OF COURSE, IT IS ALL ILLUSION... A POWER OF THE SPACE GODS, INITIATED AT THE MOMENT THE RUSSIAN DECISION HAD BEEN MADE! IN REALITY, THE MISSILE HAS NEVER LEFT ITS SILO. IT RESTS HARMLESSLY IN ITS BERTH--STILL WAITING TO BE TRIGGERED--BUT GRESHKOV DOESN'T KNOW THIS. LIKE HIS MEN, HE HAS SUFFERED A MASSIVE CARDIAC ARREST!!!



AS THE CELESTIALS CONTINUE ON IN THEIR MYSTERIOUS WAYS, THE ETERNALS MEET THE CHALLENGE WITH A GREAT SPECTACULAR!!

DON'T MISS--

THE AWESOME RITUAL OF

UNI-MIND